THE WHITE CAP
1967

Watts History Project
Donated By: Marie Robeson

A Nurse's Prayer

The world grows brighter year by year,
Because some Nurse in her little sphere
Puts on her apron, and smiles, and sings,
And keeps on doing the same old things.
Taking the temperatures, giving the pills,
To remedy mankind's numerous ills,
Feeding the babies, answering the bells,
Being polite with a heart that rebels.
Longing for home, and all the while
Wearing the same old professional smile.
Blessing the newborn babies' first breath,
Closing the eyes that are stilled in death.
Taking the blame for all mistakes,
Oh, Dear! What a lot of patience it takes,
Coming off duty at seven o'clock,
Tired, discouraged, and ready to drop,
But called out to help at seven-fifteen.
With woe in her heart that must not be seen,
Morning and evening, noon and night,
Just doing it over, hoping it's right.
When we report off to cross the bar,
Dear Lord, will You give us-
Just one little star
To wear on the cap
Of our uniform new,
In the world above
Where the Headnurse is You.

Author Unknown

REMEMBER - The value of time.
The success of perseverance.
The pleasure of working.
The dignity of simplicity.
The worth of character.
The power of kindness.
The influence of example.
The obligation of duty.
The wisdom of economy.
The virtue of patience.
The improvement of talent.
The joy of originating.
Bulletin.

Foreword

Through these pages you will see a part of the student nurse's life at Watts Hospital that we would like to share with you.

THE 1967 WHITE CAP

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Published by -

THE WATTS HOSPITAL SCHOOL OF NURSING

Durham, North Carolina

Dedication

Mrs. Ruby Pierce

Looking over the past three years, we can remember well your guidance, love, understanding, and confidence in us as a class and as individuals. There were many times when challenging undertakings were upon us and you were always there with encouraging words. Through your influence and interest, we have ascended the steps to our objective goal.

In appreciation of your constant inspiration as our advisor, instructor, and friend, we, the Senior Class, dedicate the 1967 White Cap to you, Mrs. Ruby Pierce.

Lois Cox Award

Because you have worked for and with us, because you have given generously of your time, we present you, Mrs. Flora Stanley, the Lois Cox Award of 1967.

This award is given by the Senior Class to the instructor whom they feel has contributed the most to their professional and personal growth.

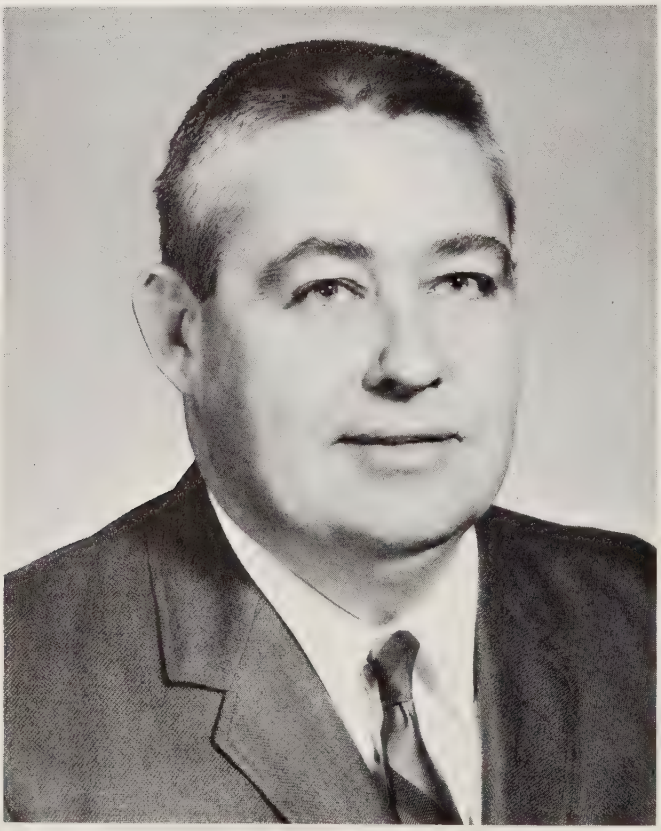
We, the class of 1967, also express our gratitude to Mrs. Mary Steele who has been a counselor, teacher, and friend.

ADMINISTRATION

Director Of Watts Hospital

MR. JOHN F. MOULTON

For the past twenty years, Mr. Moulton has been with the administration of Watts Hospital, and has conscientiously served as Director for five years. Mr. Moulton is married and the father of four girls.



MR. ROBERT WEYNARD
Purchasing Agent

MR. KENNETH HOLT
Assistant Director

Director Of Nursing

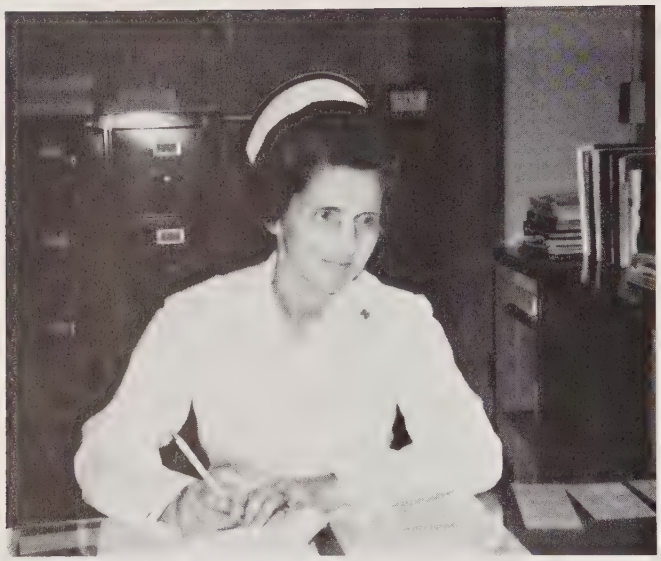
MRS. BESSIE PERRY BURGESS

For thirty-five years, Mrs. Burgess has faithfully served Watts Hospital and School of Nursing. Having attended the Watts Hospital School of Nursing and Duke University, she competently contributed to the growth and development of the nursing field of Watts Hospital.

Secretaries To Nursing Service

MRS. TILLY

MISS PICKETT



MARGARET BOSWELL
Director of Nursing Service

PEGGY ELLIS
Inservice
Education

M. RIGSBEE

Supervisors

N. BLACKWOOD

R. JONES

E. MALLARD

M. PARFITT

J. HUDSON

A. GLASCO

S. ROBERTS

P. STEVENS

P. STRONG

V. THOMPSON

G. WORKMAN

A. BOSTICK

Instructors

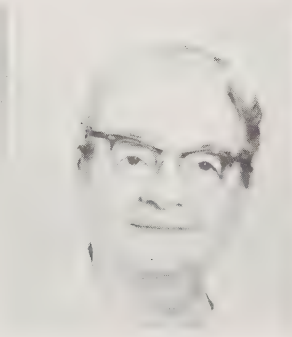
MRS. JESSIE O'NEILL
Director of
Student Activities

MRS. CECILE ZUNNER
Director of Nursing Education

H. BARNES

E. BOEGLI

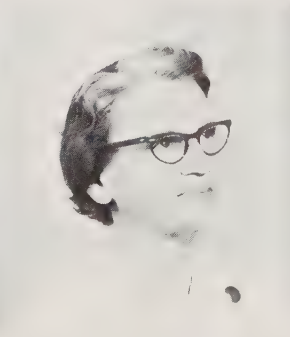
G. BROOKS



E. CHAFFIN

I. DEEDS

B. KHOLER



R. PIERCE

M. ROBESON

E. SCOTT

F. STANLEY

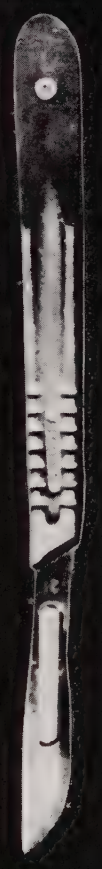
M. STEELE

E. WAGNER

M. WILLIAMSON

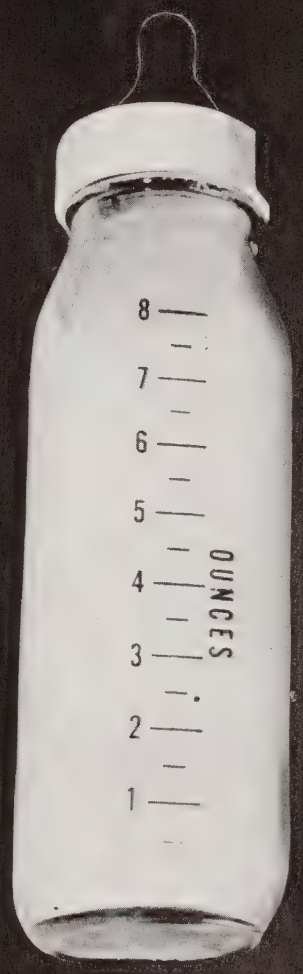
Hospital

Medicine



Surgery

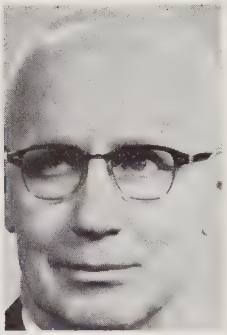
Staff

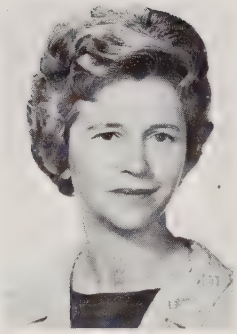


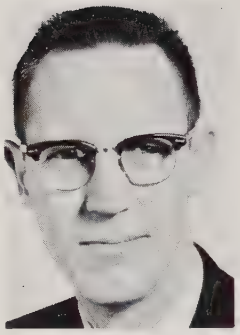
Pediatrics

Obstetrics

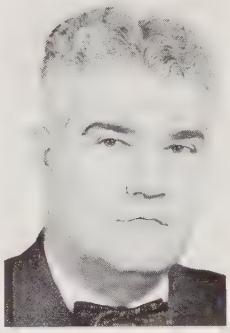
Medical Staff

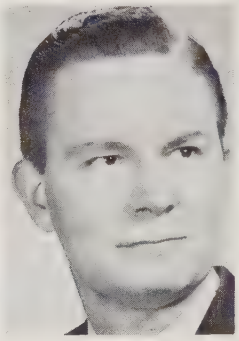

DR. W. Boone

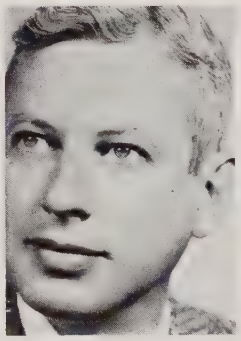

Dr. E. Coonrad

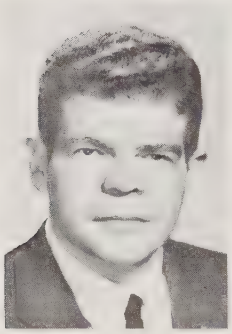

Dr. G. L. Crane

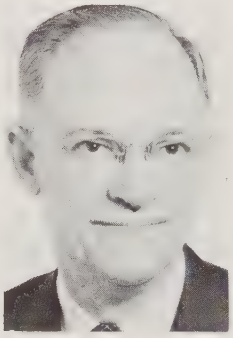
Dr. J. Davidson


Dr. J. Gore

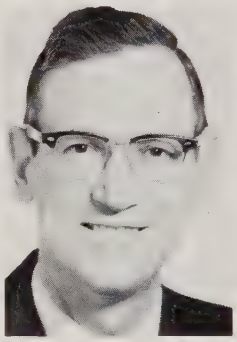

Dr. R. Hare

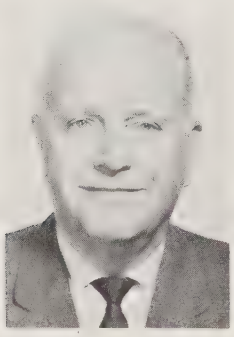

Dr. C. Humphries

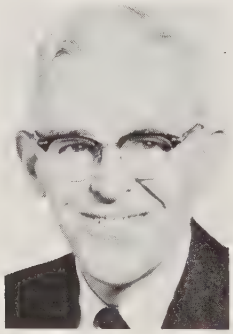

Dr. R. Izlar

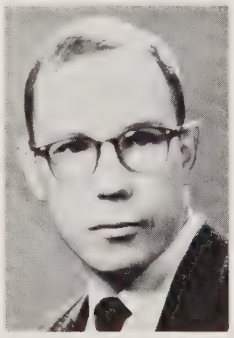

Dr. T. Jones

Dr. I. Manning


Dr. J. McCracken


Dr. L. McKee


Dr. J. McLain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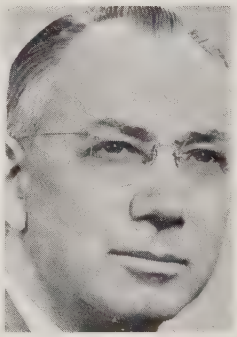
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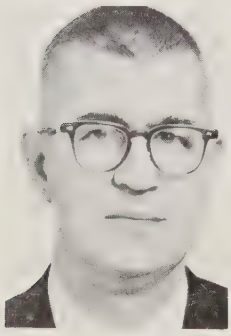
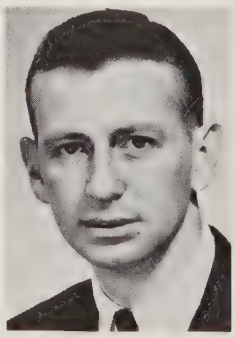

Dr. W. Singletary


Dr. E. Williams

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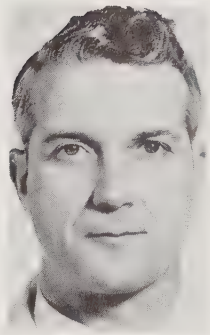
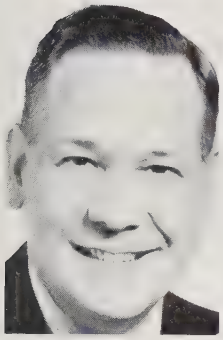
Dr. R. Bardin
Dr. R. Baum
Dr. R. Fleming
Dr. P. Gebel
Dr. M. Golby
Dr. Owen
Dr. A. Powell
Dr. W. Stanford
Dr. W. Watkins
Dr. D. Yarley

Surgical Staff

Dr. M. Bourgeois

Dr. E. Bugg


Dr. G. Carver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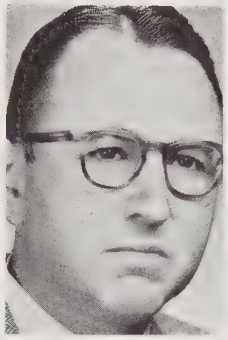
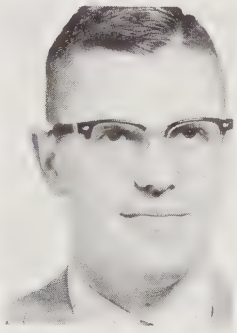
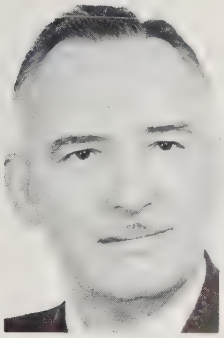

Dr. H. Cleaver


Dr. A. Coppridge

Dr. J. Glasson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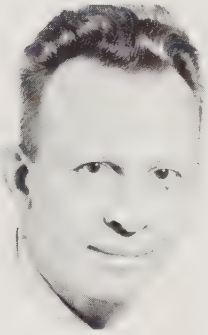
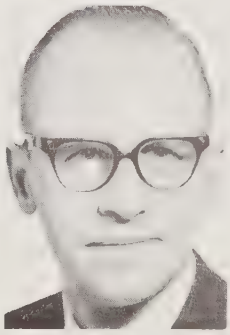
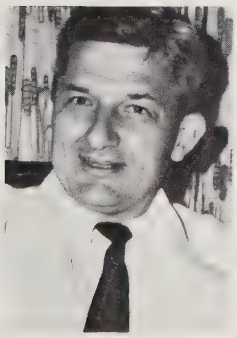
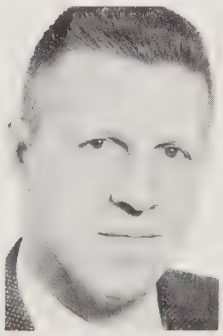

Dr. J. Gunter

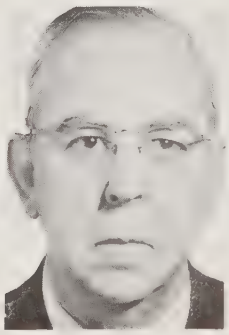
Dr. I. Harris


Dr. S. Hobart


Dr. J. Hughes

Dr. B. McCutcheon


Dr. K. Podger


Dr. B. Robertson

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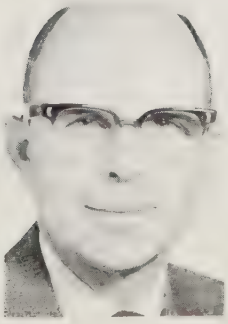
Dr. R. Coonrad
Dr. J. Davis
Dr. S. Kapoor

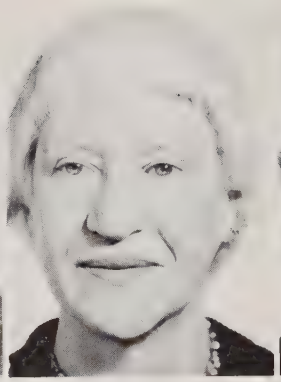

Dr. L. Roberts

Dr. M. Schiebel

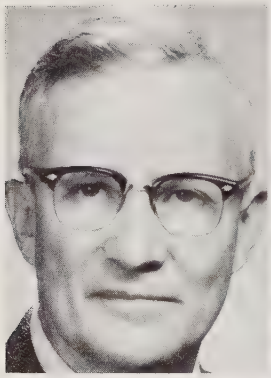
Dr. J. Wilson

Obstetrical Staff

Dr. N. Bowles


Dr. E. Easley

Dr. W. Graham

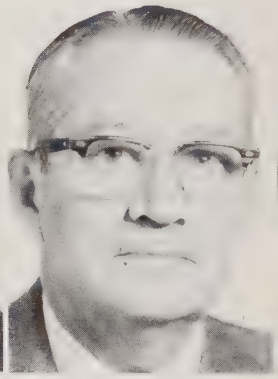

Dr. R. Pearse

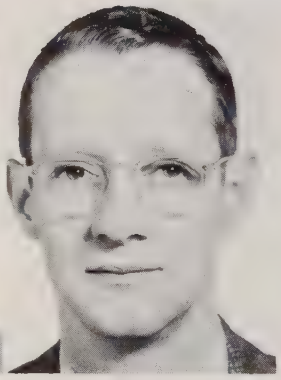
Dr. T. Stokes

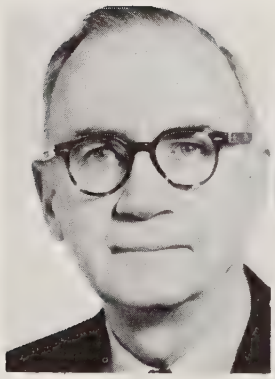
Dr. R. Williamson

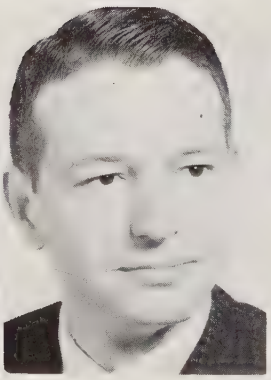
Pediatric Staff

Dr. J. Arena


Dr. A. London


Dr. W. London





Dr. A. McBryde

Dr. C. Neal

Dr. A. Rice

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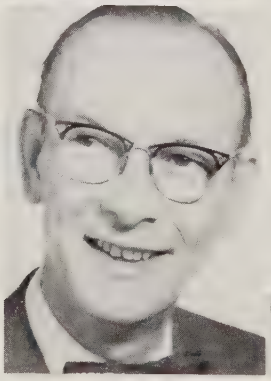
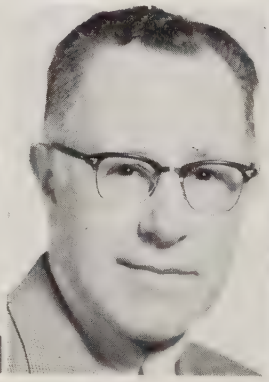
Dr. C. Bailey
Dr. M. Nye
Dr. J. Whatley


Dr. B. Skinner


Dr. G. Watson

Dr. B. Webb

What Is A Student Nurse?

Student Nurses come in all sizes, shapes, and caps. They are found everywhere - underneath, on top of, running around, jumping over, or slithering past patients' beds. Doctors yell at them; head nurses criticize them; interns tolerate them; residents overlook them; mothers worry about them; and patients love them.

A Student Nurse is courage under a cap, a smile in snowy white, ambition in a starched uniform, and energy that is endless. Just when she is gaining poise and prestige, she drops a glass, breaks a syringe, or steps on a doctor's foot.

A Student Nurse is a composite. She has the speed of a gazelle, the strength of an ox, the quickness of a cat, the endurance of a flagpole sitter, and the capabilities of a Florence Nightingale all rolled into one white uniform.

To the head nurse, she has the stability of mush, the fleetness of a snail, the mentality of a mule, and is held together by starch, adhesive tape, and strained nerves. To an alumna, she will never work so hard, carry more trays, make more beds, or scrub for more cases than her predecessors.

A Student Nurse is faith with a hypo in her hand; Hope with a patched uniform; Love with her hair clipped short. She likes days off, boys her own age, the O.R., affiliations, certain doctors, pretty clothes, her roommate, Mom and Dad, and yes, her nursing school. She's not much on days off with class. She dislikes alarm clocks, getting up for roll call, and corned beef every Tuesday.

No one else looks forward so much to a day off, or so little to working 3 to 11. No one else gets so much pleasure from straightening a wrinkled sheet or wetting a pair of parched lips. No one else gets such satisfaction in fluffing a pillow, applying a bandage, or easing the pains of a patient.

A Student Nurse is a wonderful creature. You can criticize her but you cannot dishearten her. You can hurt her feelings but you cannot make her quit. Might as well admit it whether you are head nurse, doctor, chaplain, or patient - she is a hard-working determined young woman, doing her best for her patient, her school, her hospital, and her God. She may not be glamorous, intriguing or sophisticated, but she is young at heart - and a shining example of the American way.

Whenever she becomes discouraged or the lamp gets too heavy, she should remember that there is a reward waiting for her. Because surely some of God's angels wear white caps instead of halos, and carry medicine trays instead of harps. And when hours are long, studies are hard; when fatigue and lonesomeness are on her threshold, she is reinspired by looking forward to the day when she can proudly say -

"I'm a Nurse!"

Senior Class Officers

Class officers, SEATED left to right: Judy Vernon, president; Jonelle Thomas, Vice-President. STANDING left to right: Joyce Canady, Secretary; Janet Johnson, Treasurer; Lucille Barbour, Historian.

Class Flower

Yellow Mum

Class Motto

"To reach port we must sail,

Sometime with the wind

Sometime against it,

But we must sail, not drift."

Class Sponsors

MRS. R. PIERCE

MRS. F. STANLEY

MRS. E. WAGNER

MARY LUCILLE BARBOUR
Benson, North Carolina

DANNA CARICO ALLEN
Henderson, North Carolina

CORA ELIZABETH BELL
Smithfield, North Carolina

EDNA FRANCES BROWN
Willow Springs, North Carolina

GLORIA ELIZABETH CARVER
Jackson, North Carolina

WILMA JOYCE CANADAY
Four Oaks, North Carolina

JANIE SUE DAVIS
Butner, North Carolina

NORMA ELAINE CROSS
Raleigh, North Carolina

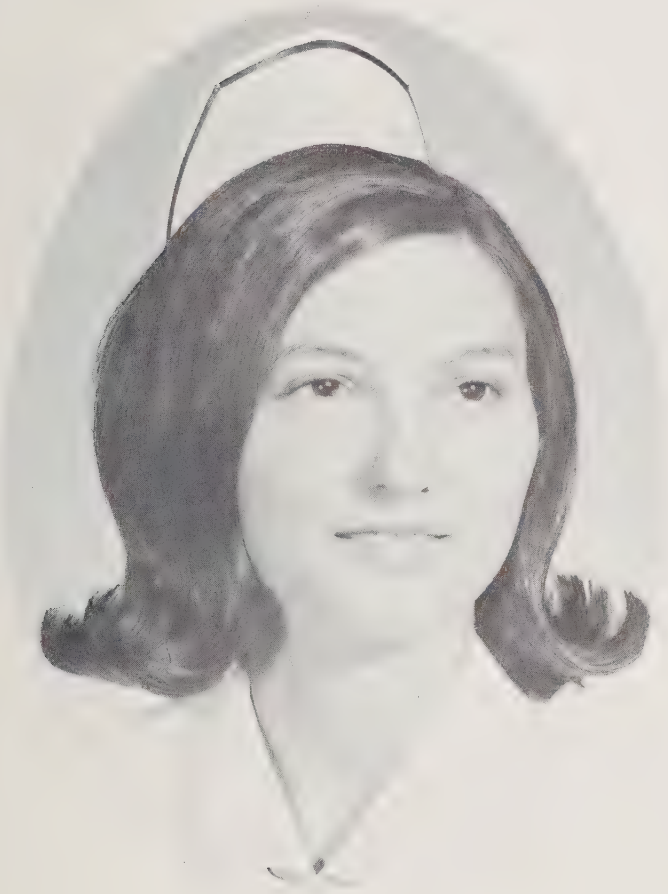
ALMA ELIZABETH DICKERSON
Oxford, North Carolina

JULIE KATHRYN EARLY
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

BARBARA ANN EURE
Burlington, North Carolina

GAYE DIANNE ELLIOTT
Willow Springs, North Carolina

LOUISE MARIE HAITHCOCK
Henderson, North Carolina



REBEKAH LYNN GROSS
Kernersville, North Carolina

CAMILLA SUBER HANES
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

CAROLYN ANN HITE
Nelson, Virginia

JANET CAROL JOHNSON
Leaksville, North Carolina

MARY ALICE IPOCK
Roxboro, North Carolina

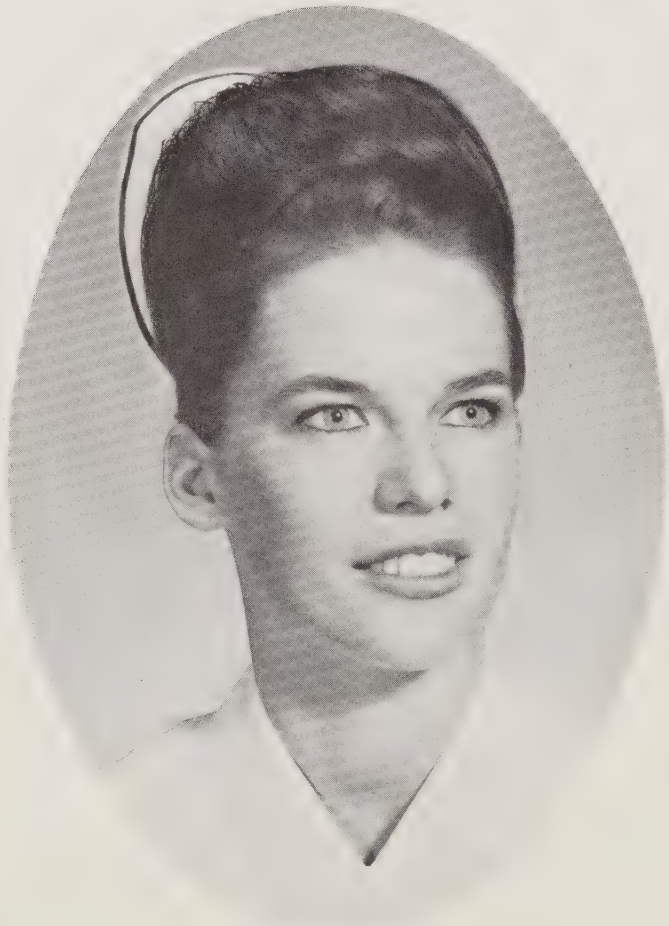
KATHY CARLYLE LASSITER
Durham, North Carolina

REBECCA LYNN JONES
Durham, North Carolina

BETTY RAY LEE
Elizabeth City, North Carolina

GLORIA LOPEZ
Tampa, Florida

BRENDA CAROL McDUFFIE
Dunn, North Carolina



LYDIA RUTH MARSH
Siler City, North Carolina

DONNA GALE OSBORNE
Durham, North Carolina

MARILYN MOYE
Smithfield, North Carolina

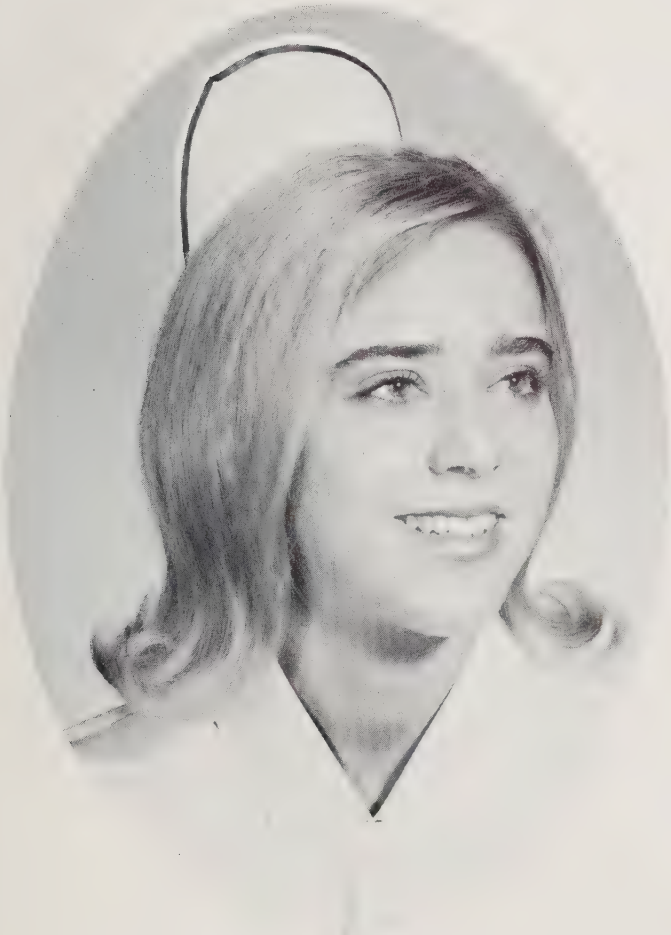
SYLVIA JEAN PARKER
Four Oaks, North Carolina

EULA PARKIN
Naples, Italy

ROSEMARY PERRY
Pfafftown, North Carolina

LINDA GAIL PEEDIN
Selma, North Carolina

CAROL LORRAINE SALEM
Lake Park, Florida

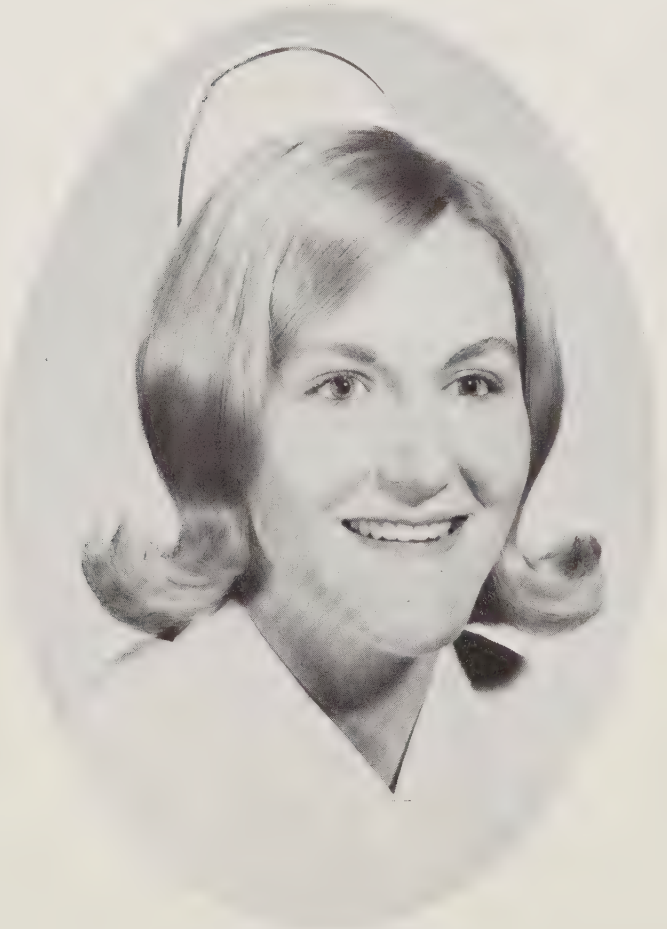


DONNA ANN PULLEY
Durham, North Carolina

LOIS GUENN SHAW
Raleigh, North Carolina

DONNA LOUISE SUTTON
Goldsboro, North Carolina

JUDY KAY VERNON
Mt. Olive, North Carolina



RUTH JONELLE THOMAS
Broadway, North Carolina

PATRICIA ANN WALSH
Durham, North Carolina

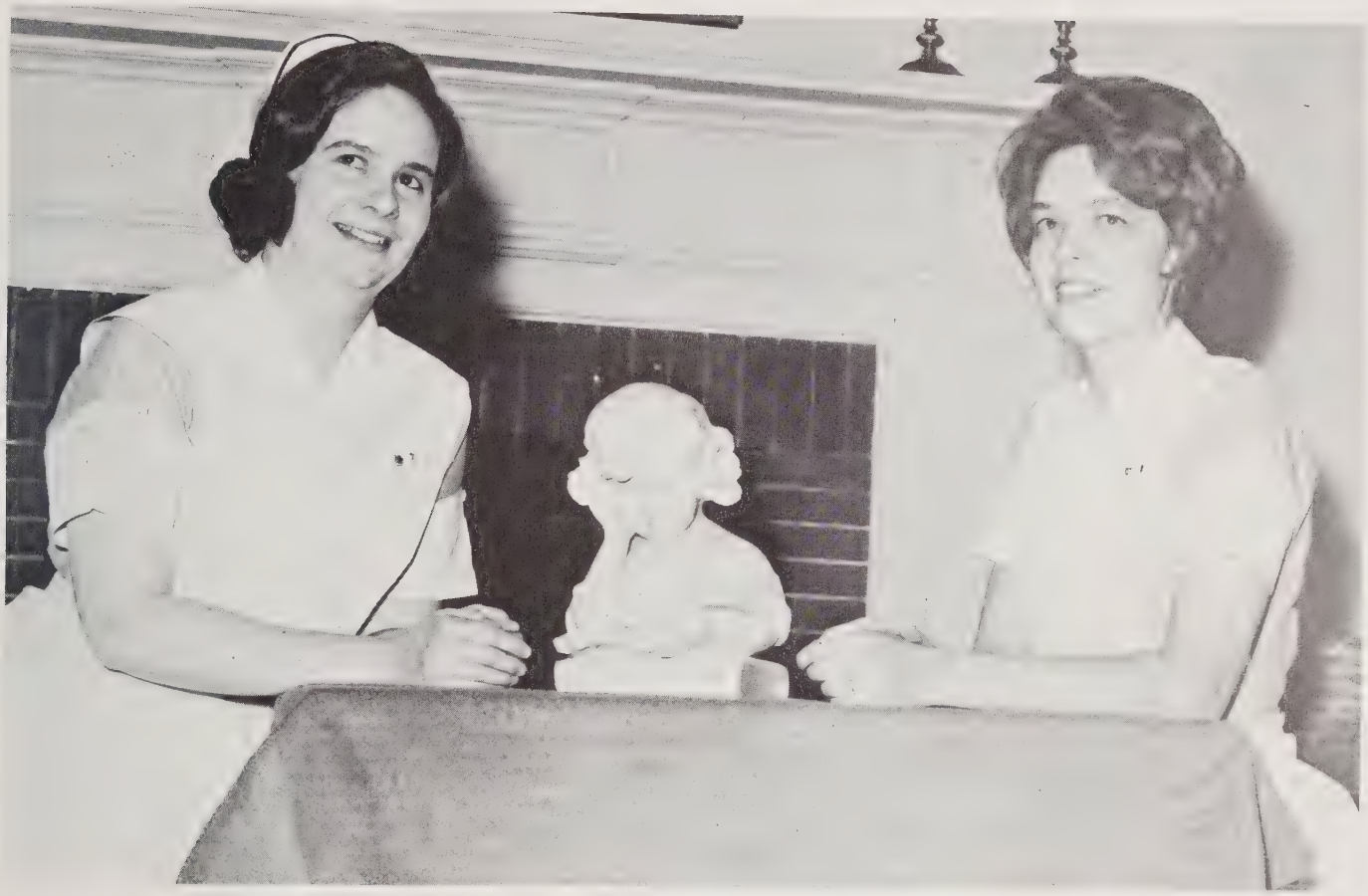
PATRICIA LANE WAGONER
Elon College, North Carolina

LINDA JO WEAVER
Durham, North Carolina

MARY HOBBY WELLS
Chapel Hill, North Carolina

SHARON MARIE WRIGHT
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Annie Award



Annie, a battered and chipped plaster head has been a tradition at Watts since 1943. She was won that year by a senior student at the State Fair. That senior, having no roommate, passed Annie on when she graduated to the two most deserving and closest roommates. Since that time Annie has been a symbol of friendship to be loved and cherished by all roommates receiving her. This year Annie was presented to Betty Ray Lee and Janet Johnson.

Last Will And Testament

We, being of sound mind and body do hereby publish and declare this to be our Last Will and Testament in the following manner:

I, Dana Allen, leave my bum knee to Cheryl Wilkie.
I, Cille Barbour, leave in search for added frontage.
I, Cora Bell, leave Landis to the underclassmen who need another problem.
I, Edna Brown, leave my voice to the Glee Club.
I, Joyce Canady, leave all my forward ways to Jean Payne.
I, Gloria Carver, leave my permanent day-duty to anyone who wants to get up in the mornings.
I, Norma Cross, leave my FUO to anyone who needs a rest.
I, Janie Davis, leave the Ways and Means Committee with happiness.
I, Alma Dickerson, leave my B. P.'s to Thearessa Dean.
I, Julie Early, leave with the ambulance service.
I, Gaye Elliott, leave my Pneumothorax in Dr. Carver's hands.
I, Barbara Eure, leave my extra curricular activity to Lelia Tuten.
I, Becky Gross, leave my extra frontage to be divided among the needy of the Junior class.
I, Louise Haithcock, leave Watts as an amateur bridge player to become a professional.
I, Camilla Hanes, leave my Paranoia in hopes that it's gone forever.
I, Carolyn Hite, leave my Summer Blond hair to Billie Candreva.
I, Mary Alice Ipock, leave my maturity to Gela Norris.
I, Janet Johnson, leave my Jungle and Creepy Crawler set in route to Elon.
I, Lynn Jones, leave to join Jim.
I, Kathy Lassiter, leave my red hair to Margaret Chesson.
I, Betty Ray Lee, leave my control over the Senior Class.
I, Gloria Lopez, leave my driving ability to anyone who can live through it.
I, Ruth Marsh, leave my roommate for a healthier one.
I, Brenda McDuffie, leave to become a nonconformist.
I, Marilyn Moye, leave my trips to the Top Hat to Carol Fergerson.
I, Donna Osborne, leave my "lifted" hair to Brenda Rogers.
I, Sylvia Parker, leave for more wrecks and dates.
I, Eula Parkin, leave my talking ability to Mary Carol Bertino.
I, Linda Peedin, leave my ability to get people to the S.N.A. meetings to Bonnie Dymott.
I, Rosemary Perry, leave my ingrown toenails in a jar.
I, Donna Pulley, leave eight hours of sleep, eight hours of study, and eight hours of work for eight hours of fun.
I, Carol Salem, leave everybody wondering.
I, Guenn Shaw, leave to find nature boy.
I, Donna Sutton, leave a worn out buzzer.
I, Jonelle Thomas, leave the sink for somebody else to use.
I, Judy Vernon, leave my lady-like manner and ability to follow the rules in the handbook to Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Skinner.
I, Pat Wagoner, leave to start practicing medicine.
I, Pat Walsh, leave my ability to trade cars to anyone planning to buy one.
I, Linda Weaver, leave wishing I could remember the cabin party.
I, Mary Wells, leave to become less gullible.
I, Sharon Wright, leave Dr. Crane in peace after making up my sick days.

We, the Senior Class, leave:
To our Instructors, appreciation.
To the Juniors, a goal soon to be obtained.
To the Freshmen, a dream to fullfill.
To Minnie Mouse and Rodent, the living-room.

History

Many days have passed since that September nearly three years ago when we, the Class of 1967 came to Watts Hospital School of Nursing. Each of us have our own memories of those first few weeks. We met our roommates and "big sisters", and began to settle into what would be our home and way of life for the months to come. We may have seemed to flounder at first but soon found our footing and set out eagerly, even though somewhat timidly, on the journey that would bring us closer to our goal.

Those weekly trips to Duke for anatomy, chemistry classes so early in the morning, and Dr. Williams' frogs in physiology lab were all facets of that Freshman year. We began to look toward Capping as our first major step for surely those coveted white caps held inside the magic ingredients for being the ideal nurse and woman. We counted the days - Capping Exercises came and went - and as that first summer passed we realized it was merely the first steppingstone and brought with it, a certain special pride for each of us and also the knowledge that we need to strive even harder.

As fall came we found ourselves part of a mass migration moving into Hill House - rain or shine. This junior year was a myriad of new experiences. Our first O.R. scrubs and each delivery were almost mystical. Pediatrics, with all the joys and those few heartbreaks, holds special meaning.

Our next major step, into the senior year and Black Banding also meant the graduation of the class ahead. We found ourselves in a position of more independence and began to realize the challenges ahead. In this special year is included the Hill and all its experiences and memories. We all became closer friends for now we seemed to share a common goal - graduation and finding our individual places in life. We look now to this future, each with special hopes, plans, and dreams. Though we came to Watts from all walks of life and we leave to follow our own pathways we hold among us two common bonds, the friendships we have made and the desire to serve mankind to our deepest.

Cora Bell

Most Dependable
JOYCE CANNADY

Most Attractive
JANET JOHNSON

Senior

Most Intellectual
JONELLE THOMAS

Most Professional
LINDA PEEDIN

Wittiest
CILLE BARBOUR

Friendliest
DONNA SUTTON

Superlatives

Most Talented
GAYE ELLIOT

Best Dressed
LINDA WEAVER

Best Sport
MARILYN MOYE

Most Athletic
NORMA CROSS

Best-All-Around
BETTY RAY LEE

Most Likely To Succeed

The Senior Class

He finds a world who finds a friend
And makes that Friend his own
Thenceforth where'er his way may wend,
He walks no more alone.

Mrs. Cecile Zunner

To You -

A simple, but sincere Thank-You.

The Seniors

Miss Nightingale

JUDY VERNON
Senior Class President

Nightingale Pledge

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly:

To pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully.

I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous, and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug.

I will do all in my power to elevate the standards of my profession, and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my profession.

With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

Janie Davis

Mary Ipock

Lynn Jones

Donna Osborne

Linda Peedin

Jonelle Thomas

Pat Wagoner

Pat Walsh

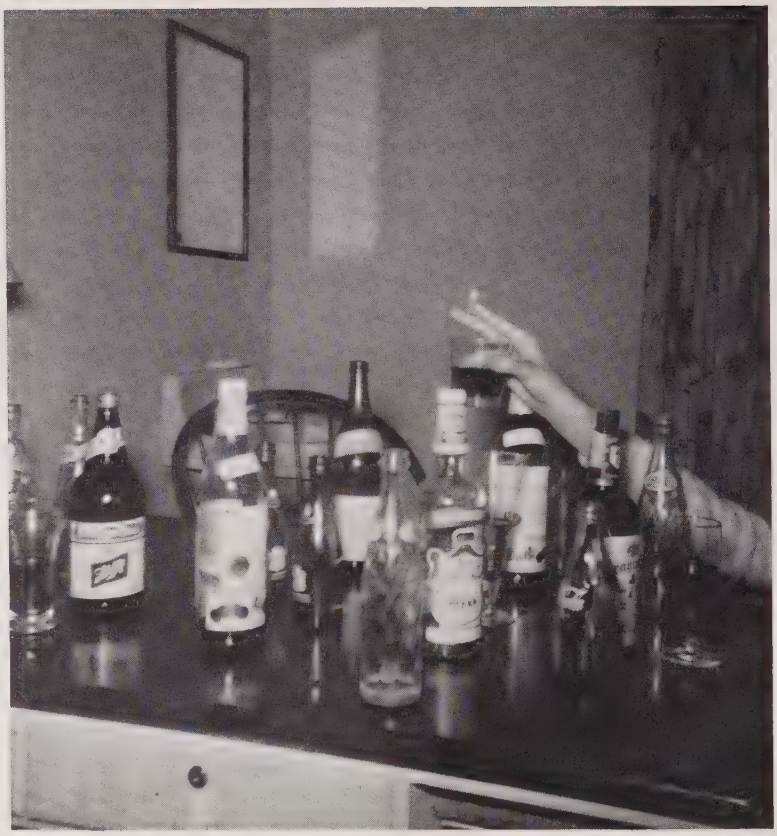
Honorary Member
Mrs. Bessie Burgess

Santa Filomena

Santa Filomena was formed at Duke University in 1943 and grew out of a need for some means of recognizing achievement of nursing students. It is now a national senior honorary society recognizing initiative as a leader, outstanding nursing care, and achievement for a higher scholastic standard. Its members are tapped each year during an impressive candlelight service, and they may be recognized by the miniature gold Florence Nightingale Lamp which they wear.

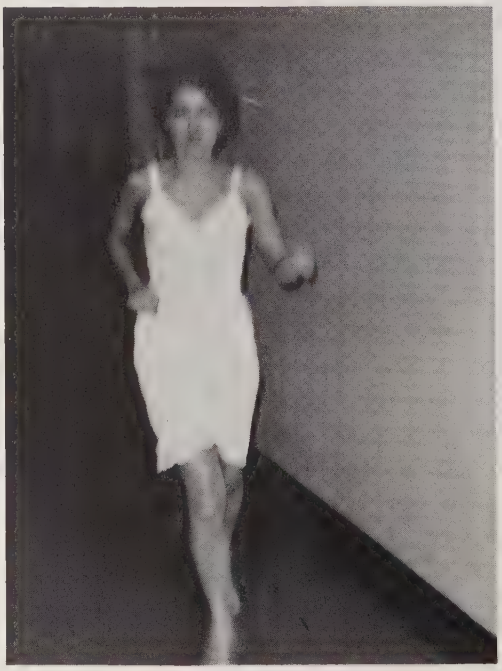
Senior Snapshots

But I'm not ready!



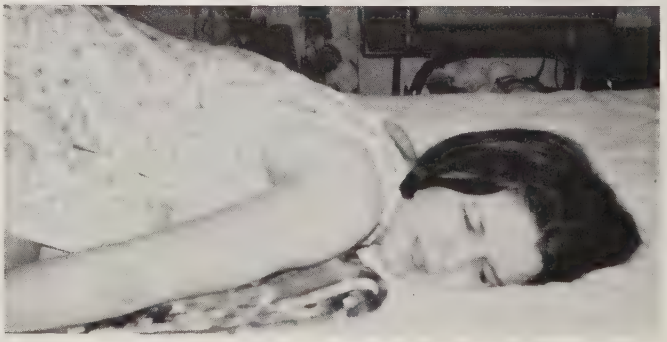
Room-check now!?

Wake up! Here comes the supervisor.



Tommy's downstairs!

Now Miss Vernon, you know you want to work extra tonight.



But I don't want to get up.

Our Housemothers

Mrs. Bailey, Staff House

Miss Reba Sherron, Wyche House

Mrs. Tucker, Staff House

Mrs. Moretta Skinner and Mrs. Mary Williams, Hill House

Junior Class Officers

Class officers, SEATED left to right; Donna Eubanks, president; Jane Planter, Vice-President. STANDING left to right; Rebecca Andrews, Secretary; Sandra Williamson, Treasurer; Mary Jane Pender, Historian.

Class Motto

"The sum total of existence is the magic of being needed by others.

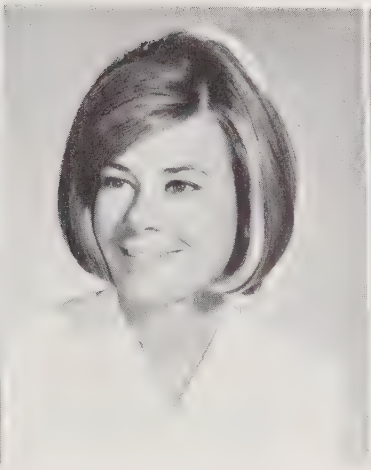
Class Flower

Yellow Mum

MRS. ETHEL RIGSBEE

MRS. MARIE ROBESON

Rebecca Andrews



Carol Arnaiz

Gloria Baker

Judy Bentley

Juniors

Ann Cobb

Joann Cruise

Jean Dorr

Linda Coombs

Ethel Davis

Bonnie Dymott

Ruth Cox

Thearessa Dean

Donna Eubanks

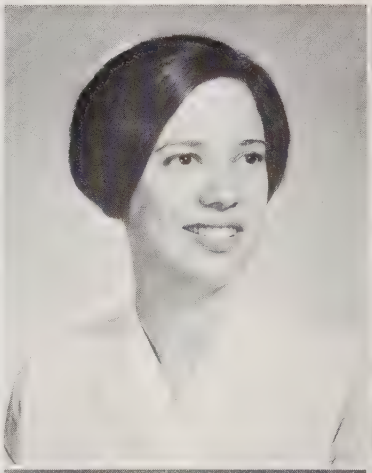
Ruth Eubanks

Linda Garner

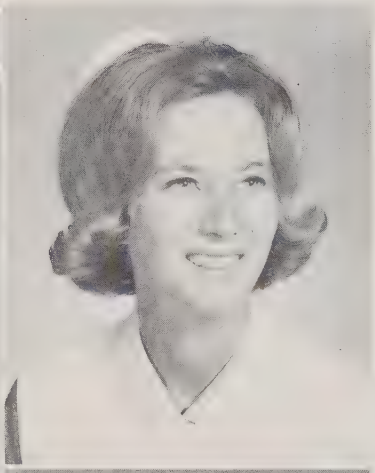
Linda Getting

Juniors

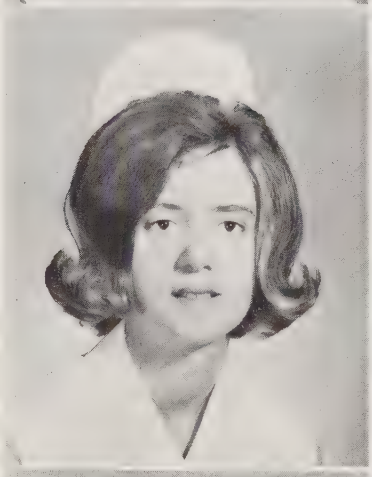
Judy Hefner



Brenda Hopkins



Reid Kugler



Deborah Helderman

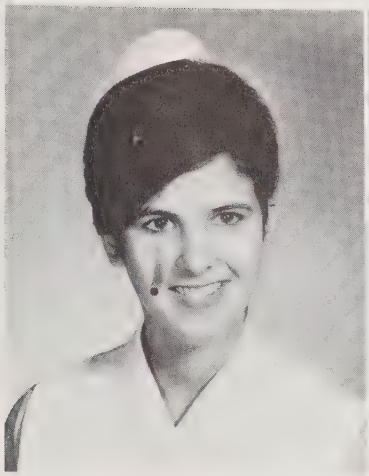
Caroll Jones

Linda Linnens

Reba Holliday

Joyce King

Patricia McFall

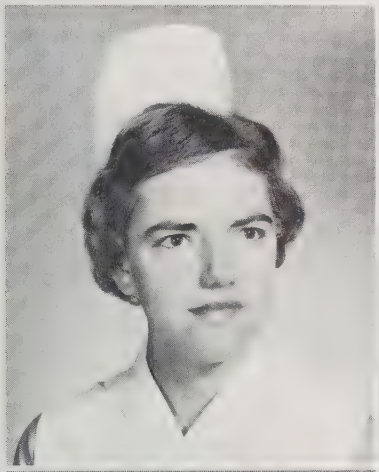


Gela Norris

Melinda Olive

Anita Parrish

Juniors



Jean Payne

Naomi Poole

Eldean Rhodes

Jane Pender

Sheila Price

Brenda Rogers

Susan Poe

Alma Rambo

Jo Lene Robertson

Linda Rose

Marjorie Sadler

Patricia Sanders

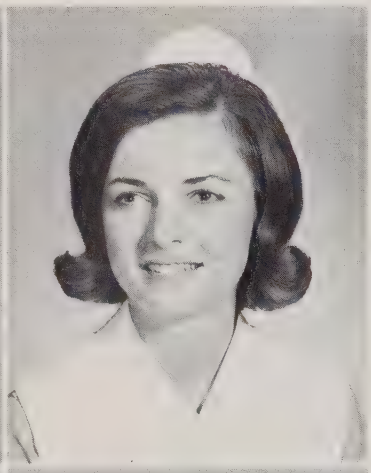
Joanne Schoderbeck

Juniors

Dianne Sharpe

Lou Tilly

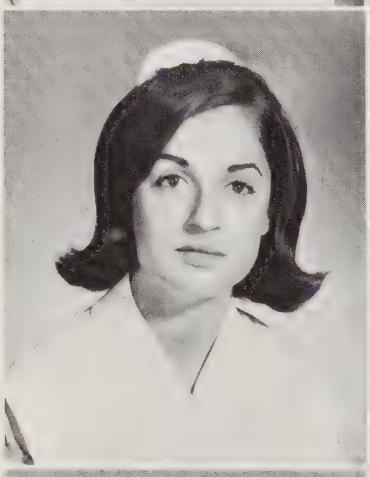
Paula Utley



Judith Shepherd

Gwen Turner

Cheryl Wilkie

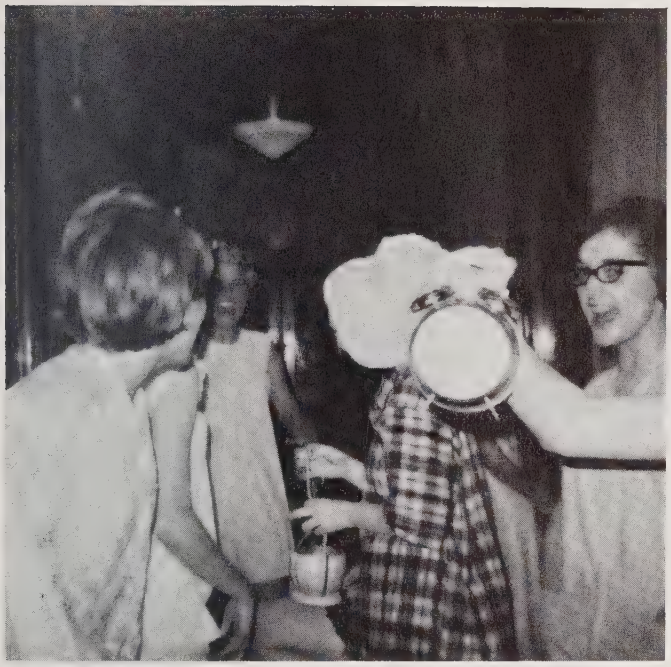


Dianne Solomon

Lelia Tuten

Jane Wilson

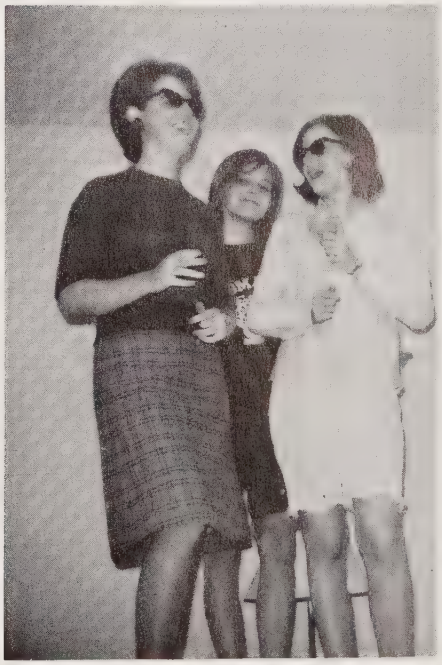
Junior Snapshots



We remember close study (and free week-ends.)

It took everybody to move!

That sleep is good after night duty!



Singing, Dancing, Fun Time!

Why did I come?

T.V. Time with the girls.

Freshmen Class Officers

Class officers, SEATED left to right; Lynn Stogner, president; Jackie Crowder, Vice-President. STANDING left to right; Mary Carole Bertino, Historian; Sandra Pruitt, Secretary; Linda Griffin, Treasurer.

Class Flower

Yellow Rose Bud

Class Motto

"Not for Self but for all."

MRS. MARY STEELE

MRS. MORETTA SKINNER

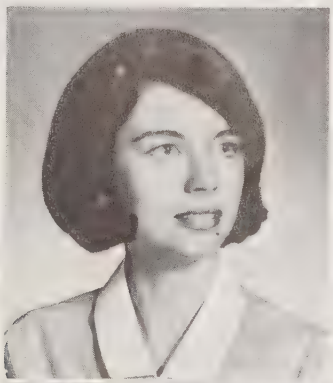
Jane Bass

Susan Bennett

Mary Carole Bertino

Brenda Blackburn

Freshmen



Martha Currin

Jean Davis

Louise Doherty

Sharon Brinson

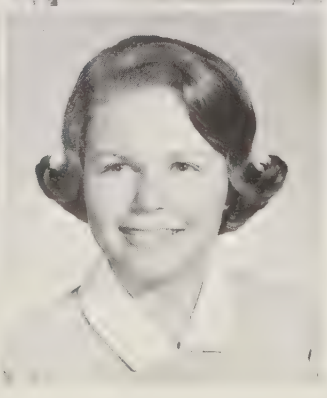
Melanie Burke

Fay Campbell

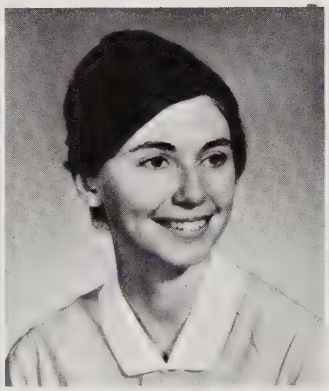
Hilda Cates

Linda Clark

Jackie Crowder



Alice Garris



Diane Gibson

Billie Godwin

Sharon Goodwin

Linda Griffin

Linda Gruill

Martha Gunter

Freshmen

Kathy House

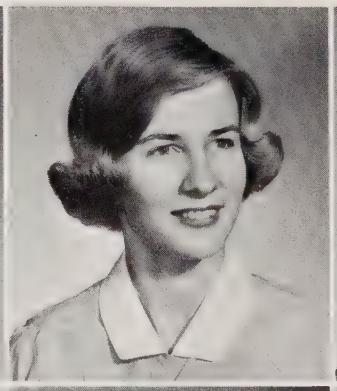
Sue Jessup

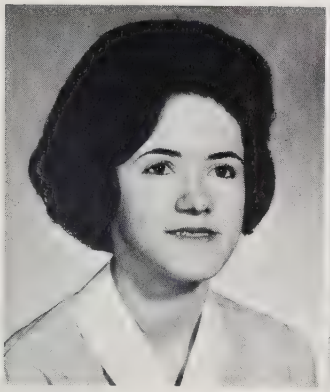
Mary Ann Johnson

Janice Hughes

Cindy Jilcott

Kathi Lester

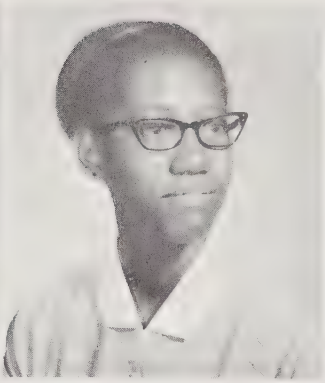




Lil Marks

Terry Marshall

Brooks McEachern



Toni McNair

Freshmen

Cathy Melton

Anita Moody

Billie Jean Moore

Gloria Norris

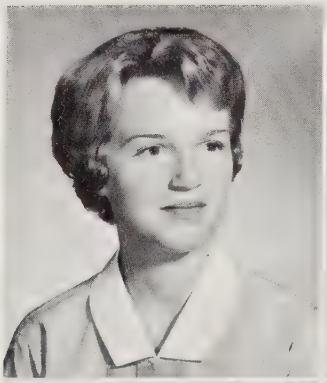
Penny Pringle

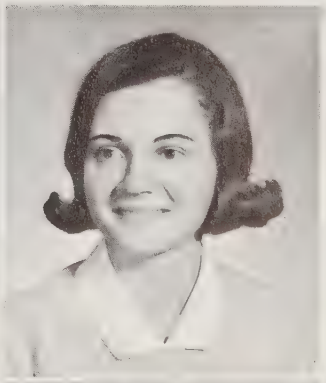
Sandy Pruitt

Sherry Reid

Ava Rogers

Gail Sauls

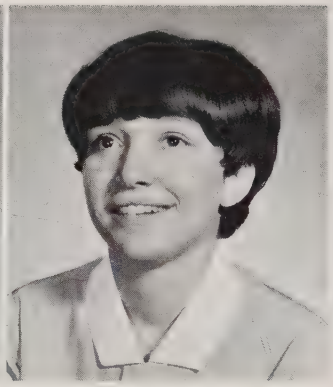




Judy Shaw

Toni Shepherd

Frieda Simmons



Denise Spell

Freshmen

Lynn Stogner

Carolyn Teachey

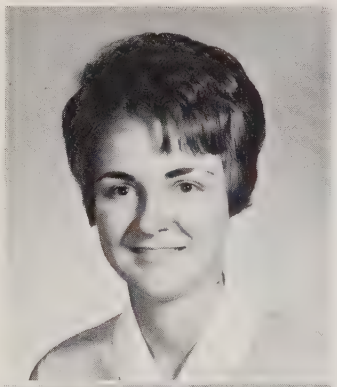
Ann Teal

Beth Turlington

Eleanor Walker

Sylvia Vinson

Patsy Wells



Sandra Wheeler

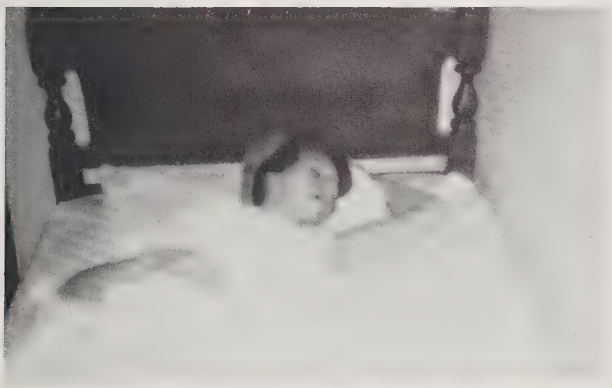
Diane Widener

Phyllis Williams

Freshmen Snapshots

Hit tune this week: "We'll get you in the end" by the Nurses.

Silence is Golden.



Resting up after a hard day chasing ambulances?

Death would be a pleasure -

Going home for the day?

Why worry.....

Looking Forward

It was fine to be a student nurse
And travel up and down
The same old corridors
And rooms of great renown.
To admire doctors at their work
As though they might be kings;
But now we think we've had enough
Of these sorts of things.

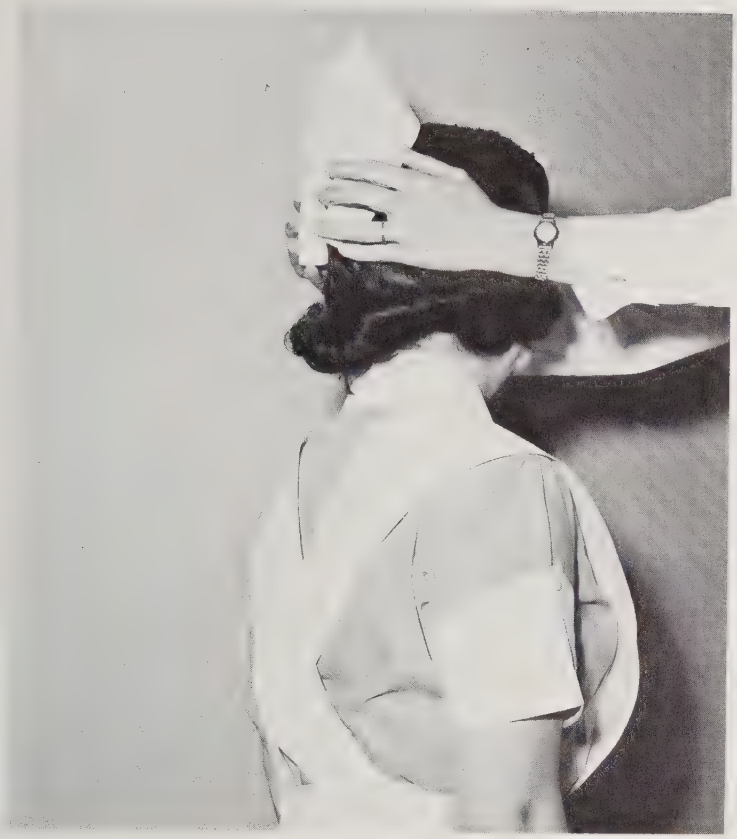
*

We like the work upon the floor
And the classes where we drilled;
But best of all we like the thought
Of our three years fulfilled.
Yes, now it's time to say good-bye
And ramble on our way;
Though soon we'll come back home
For our first reunion day.

*

We know that training's wonderful
And nothing seemed to lack;
But for us it's graduation
And the thought of looking back.
It's the glory of being finished
And the thought of being free,
The love of what it's done for us,
And of what we soon will be.

Author Unknown



Our First Goal . . .

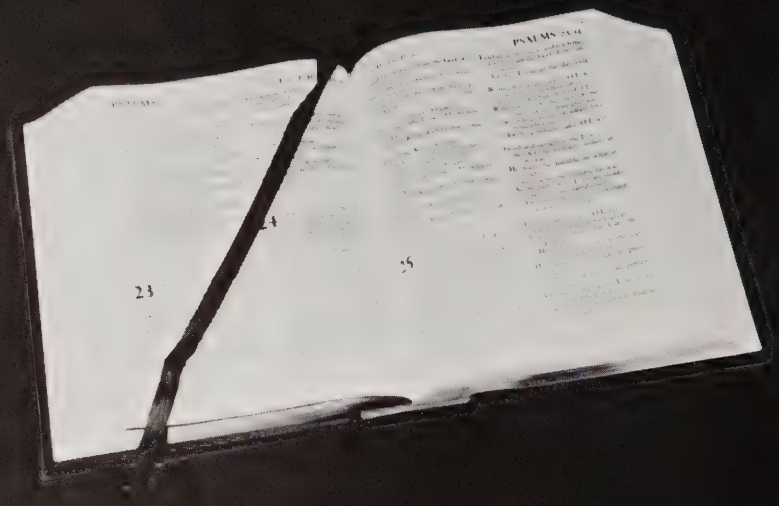
Capping. We have completed the first nine months of introductory nursing courses.

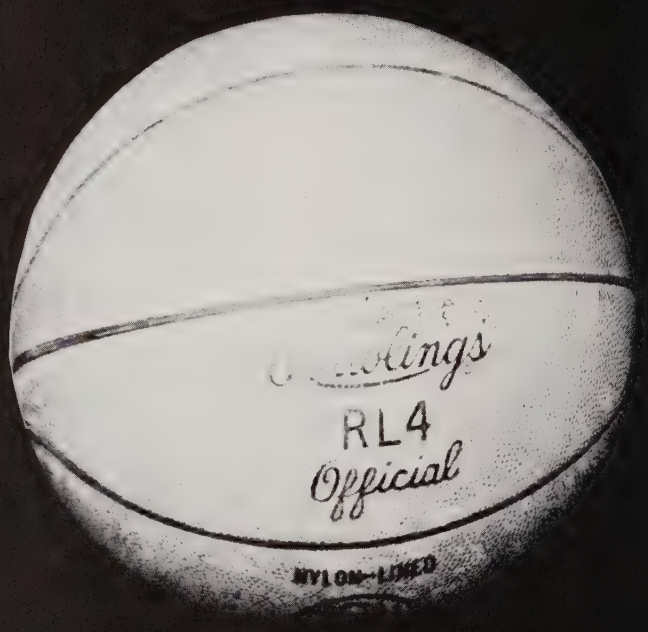
The Second Goal . . .

Blackbanding. It is a proud moment for we are soon to be Seniors.

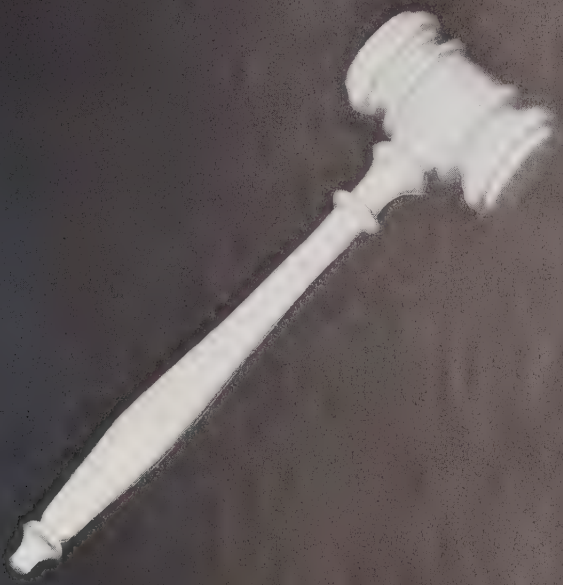
And the Final Goal . . .

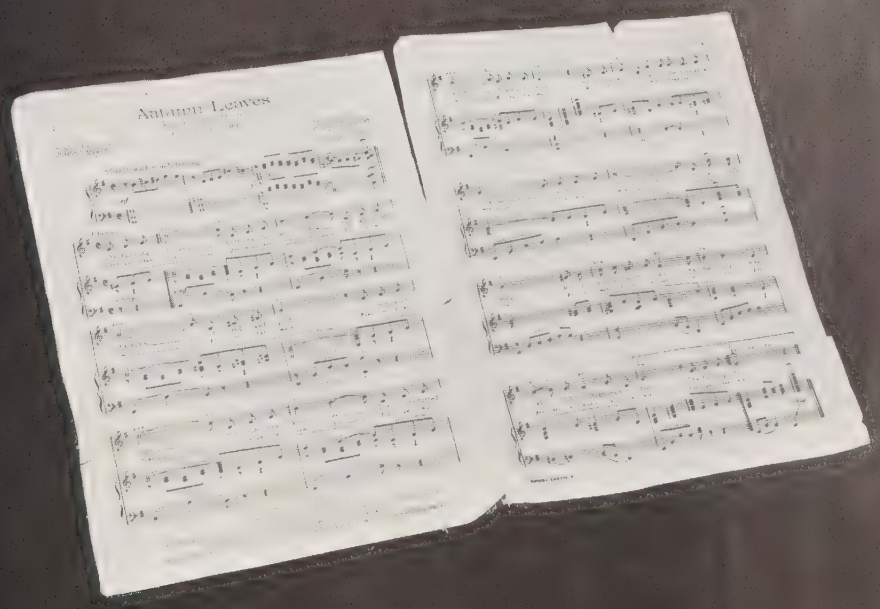
Graduation. We remember our past three years with happiness mingled with sadness for we are soon to leave. A dream come true. A goal accomplished.



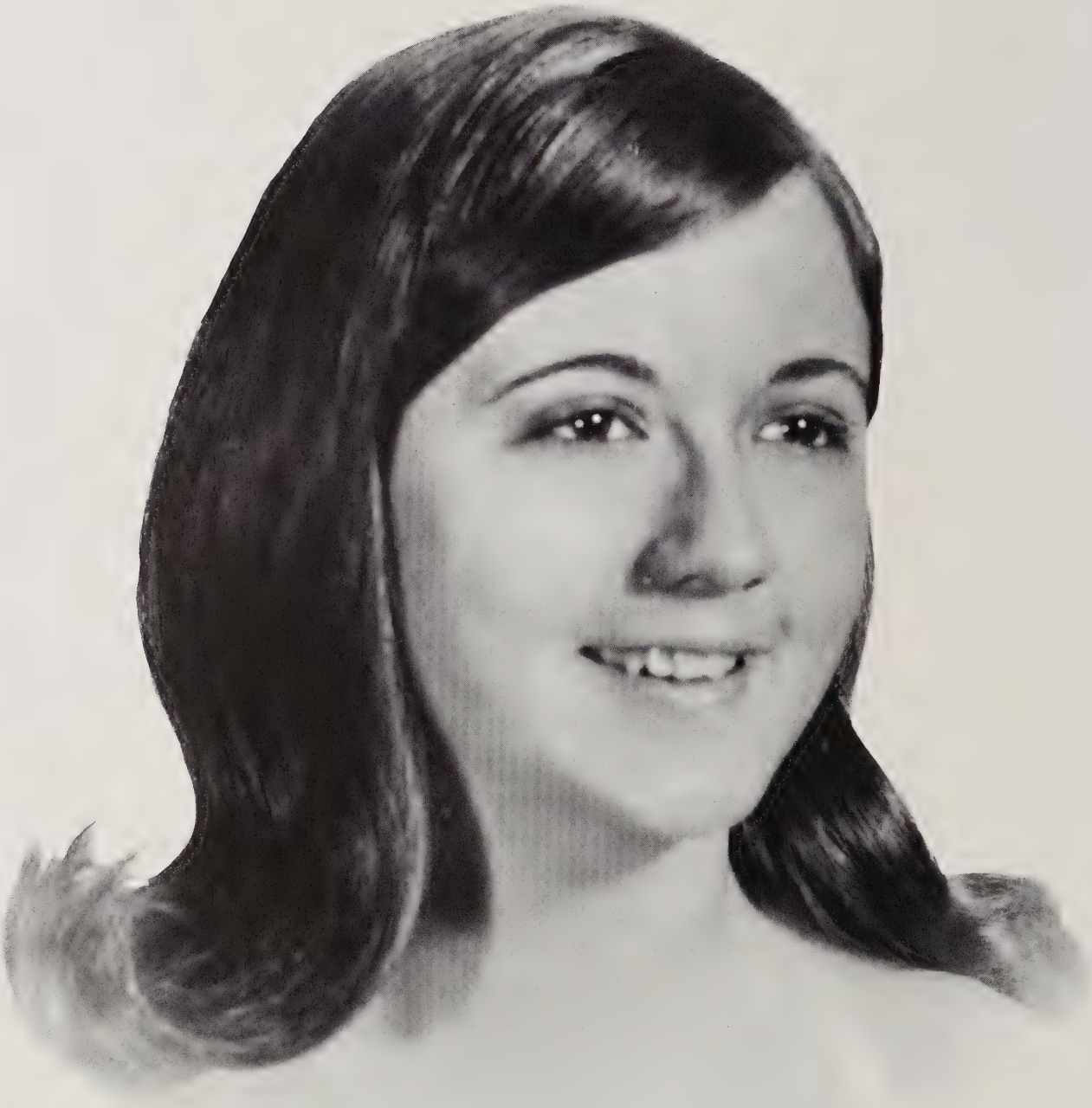


FEATURES AND





ACTIVITIES

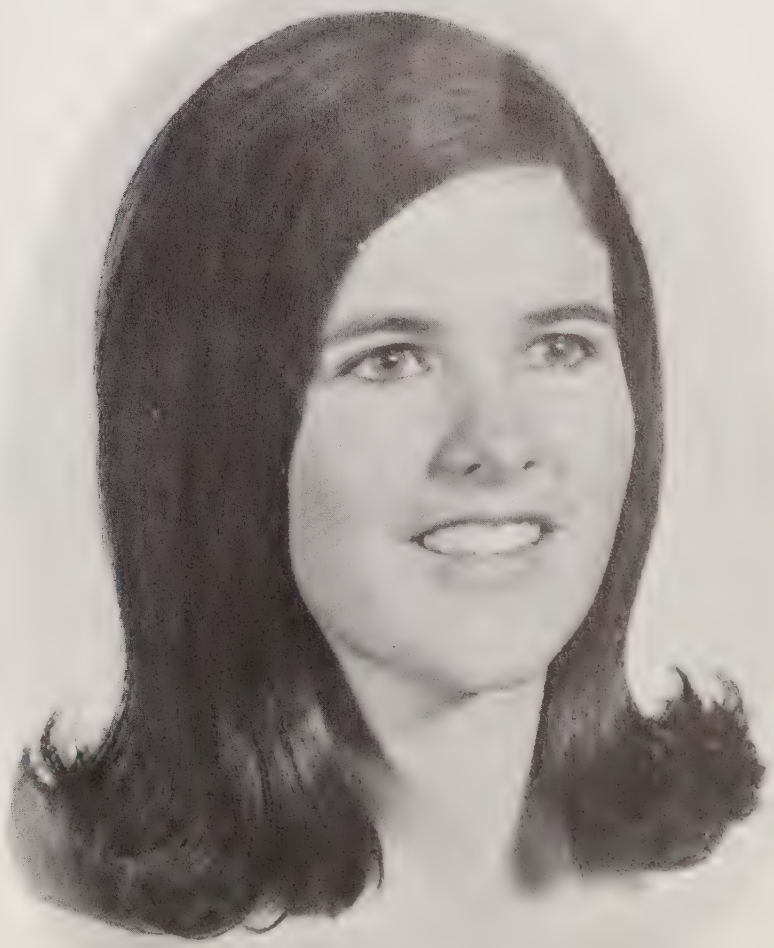


Miss White Cap
of 1967

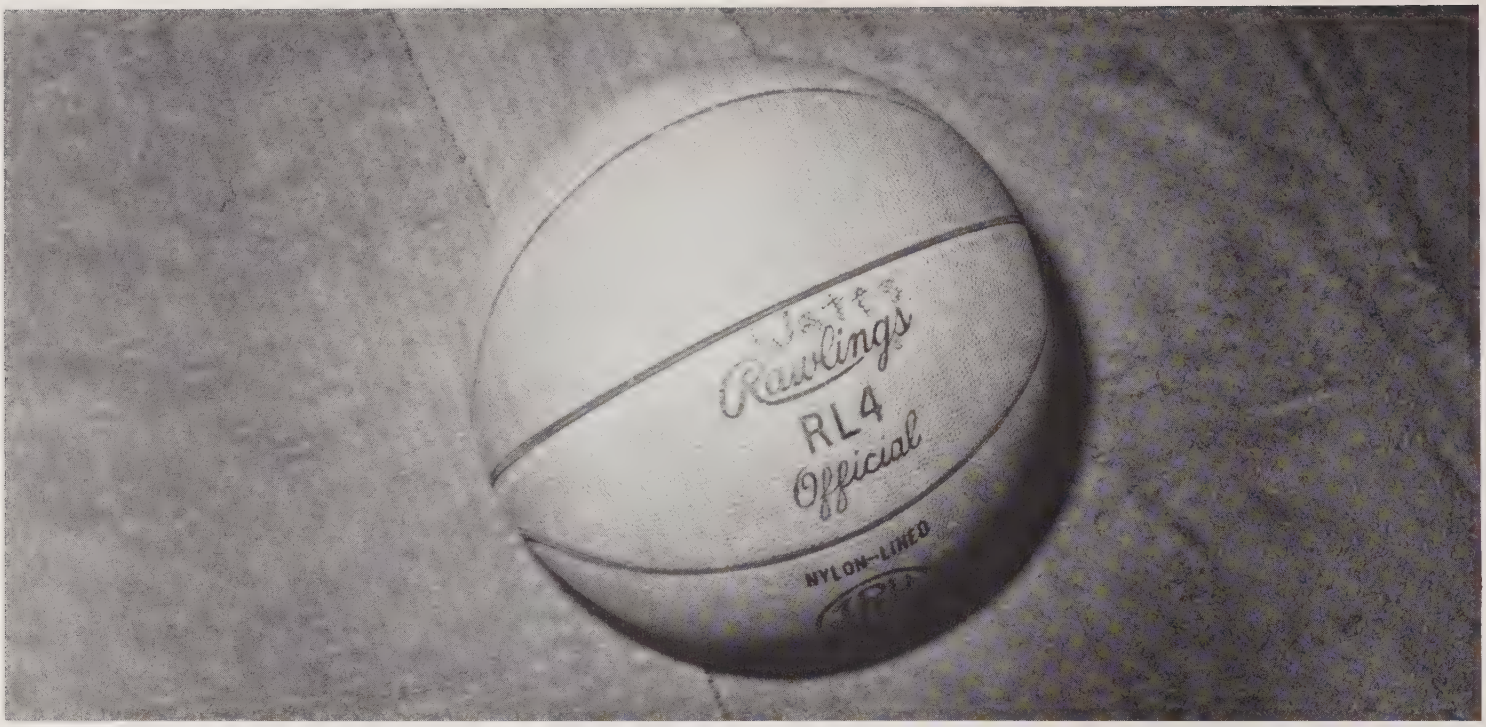
LOUISE HAITHCOCK
Senior Candidate

Attending Court

MARTHA GUNTER
Freshman Candidate



GELA NORRIS
Junior Candidate



Basketball

The Watts School of Nursing basketball teams consist of the varsity squad, composed of the Juniors and Seniors. The Freshmen make up the second team.

Tension before the game.

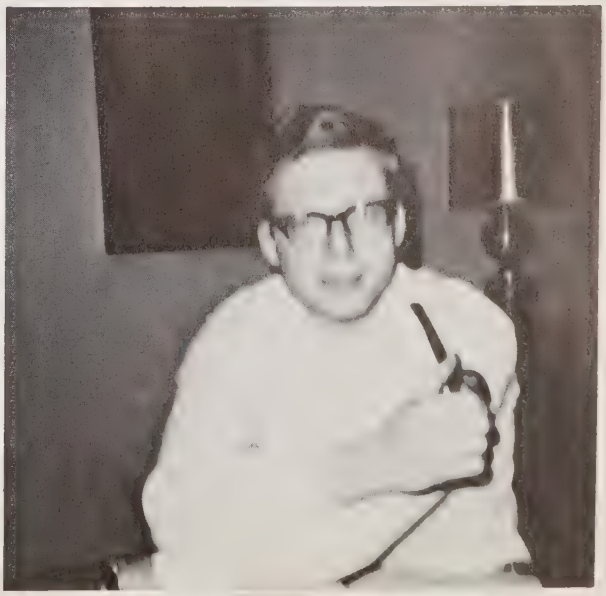
Varsity squad with co-captains Norma Cross and Danna Allen.

Glee Club

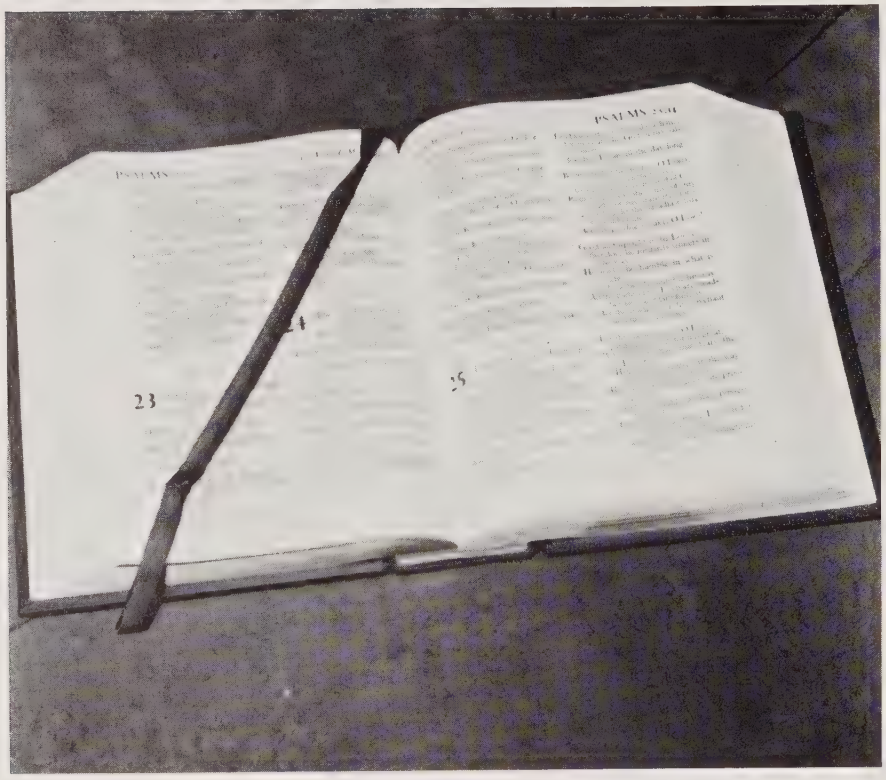
The Glee Club practices once a week.

Glee Club Officers, left to right: Jeff Ishee, Director; Dianne Solomon, Vice-President; Brenda Blackburn, Secretary-Treasurer; and Bonnie Dymott, Accompanist.

Directed by Jeff Ishee, a U.N.C. music major.



Christian Student Union



THY WILL

To know Thy will, Lord of the seeking
mind,
To learn Thy way for me, Thy purpose
kind,
Thy path to follow and Thy guide find -
For this I pray.
To do Thy will, Lord of the eager soul,
To bring my restlessness 'neath Thy control,
To give Thee, not a part, but all - the
whole -
For this I pray.
To love Thy will, Lord of the ardent heart,
To bid all selfishness, all sloth depart.
To share with gladness all Thou dost and
art -
For this I pray.

Alice M. Kyle.

Guenn Shaw

Gloria Baker

The C.S.U. Officers are Guenn Shaw, president; Gloria Baker, vice-president; Sandra Williamson, secretary-treasurer. The Christian Student Union holds a weekly Sunday morning service for the patients with students in charge of the services.

The C.S.U. is designed to maintain and elevate the spiritual growth of the students.

Student Nurses Association

Linda Peedin presided as President of the Watts S.N.A. She also served as the Vice-President of the district S.N.A.

Gloria Baker, Secretary of the district S.N.A.

Bonnie Bymott represented Watts and the district as the Student Nurse of the Year. She finished second in the state.

Student Government

Officers of 1966-'67 Student Government are: Betty Ray Lee, President; Mary Alice Ipock, First Vice-President; Joann Cruise, Second Vice-President; Susan Bennett, Secretary; Carol Fergerson, Treasurer; and Mrs. Kholer, Advisor.

Mrs. Kholer, Advisor.

Betty Ray presiding at a Student Government meeting.

Moments

To Remember

Psychiatric

All Faiths Chapel for patients, visitors, students, and personnel.

Campused for the weekend.

Mrs. Paige and Mrs. Hruslinski, two of our instructors.

Mrs. Jernigan - instructor.

Affiliation

McBryde Building

Entrance to Nurses' Dorm at Dix Hill.

Our adopted one at the Hill.

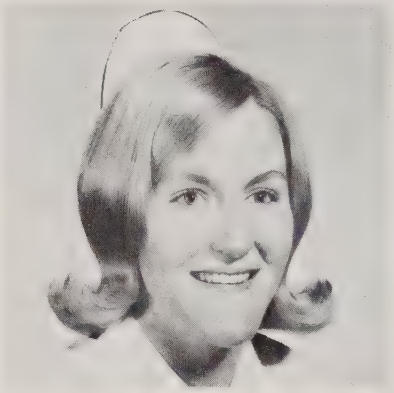
To all those who helped with the annual,
Thank You,

The annual staff

The White

Cynthia Jilcott and Diane Gibson worked on the Freshman section.

Carolyn Hite
Co-Editor



Jonelle Thomas
Business Manager

Ethel Davis and Ruth Cox worked on the Junior section.

Mrs. Ruby Pierce
Advisor

Cap Staff

Lynn Jones
Co-Editor

Linda Weaver
Advertising Manager

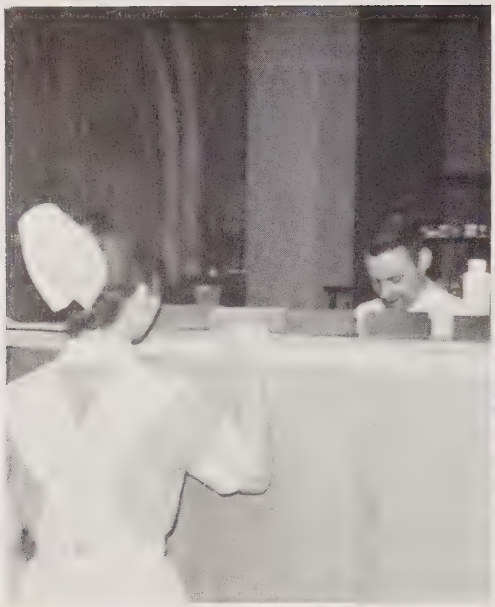
Mrs. Jessie O'Neill
Advisor

Becky Gross, layouts.

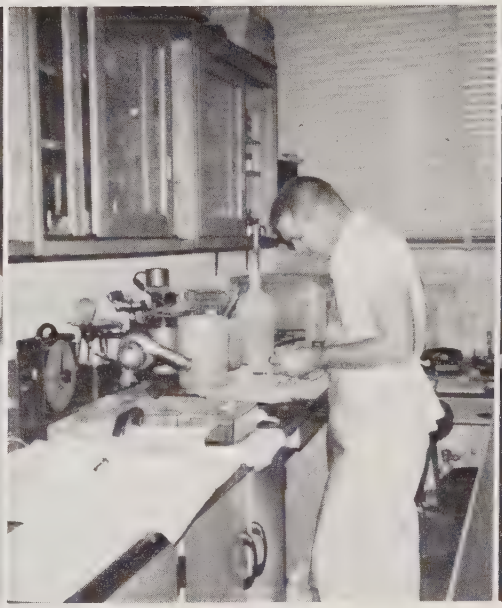
Camilla Hanes, sold annuals.

Cora Bell, wrote the history.

Hospital Departments

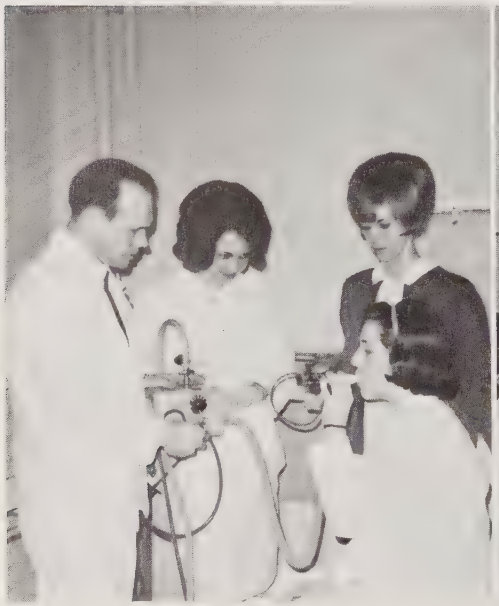


Hospital Pharmacy



Laboratory

Woman's Auxiliary

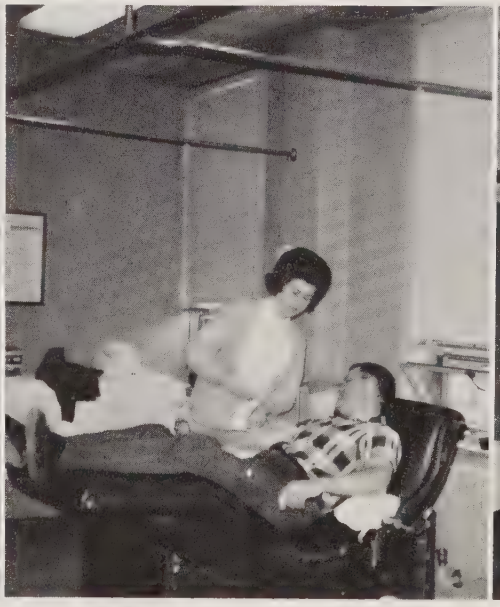


Inhalation Therapy

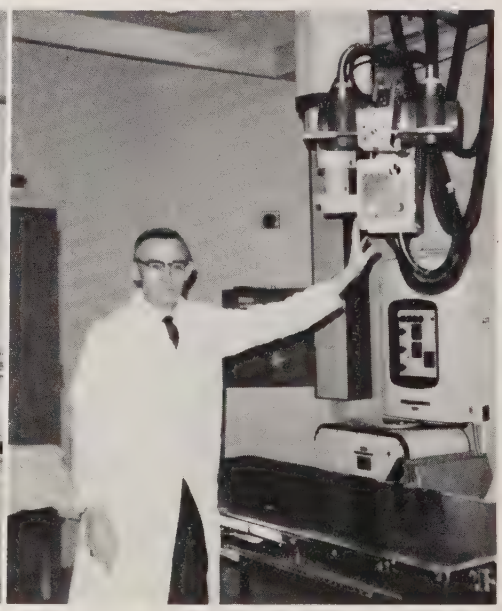
E.E.G. Department

Personnel Health Clinic

Practical School of Nursing



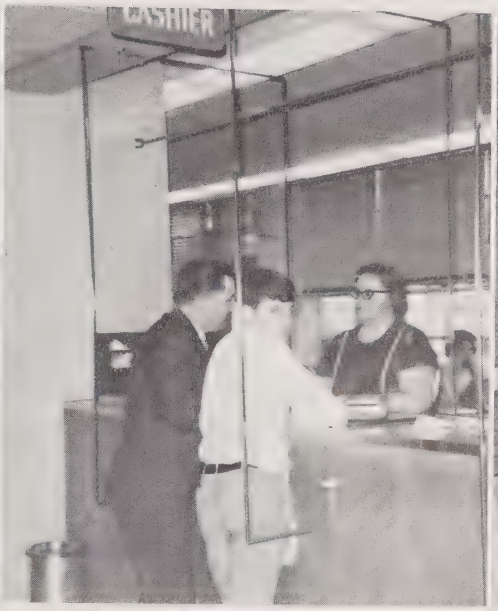
Blood Bank



X-Ray Department

Hospital Departments

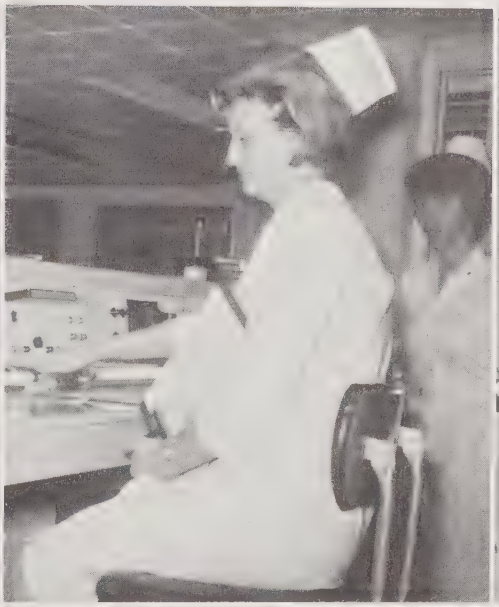
Central Supply



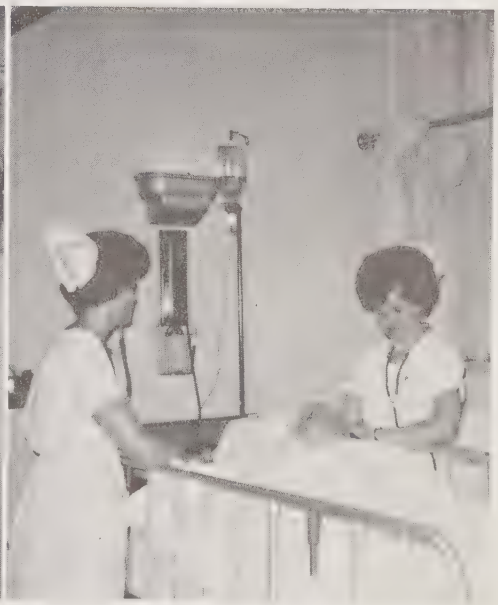
Cashier's Office

Physical Therapy

Emergency

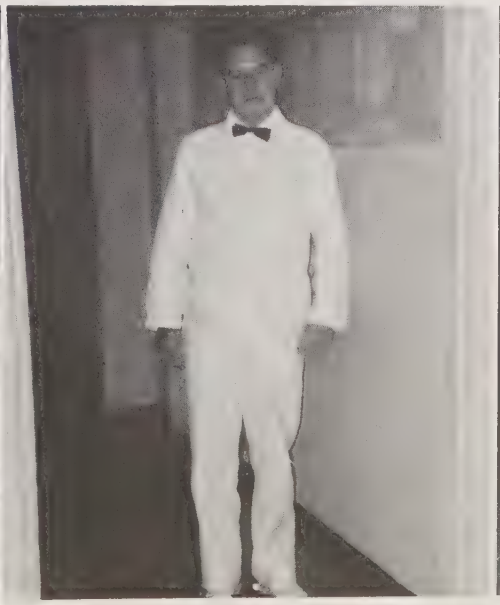


Intensive Care Unit



Recovery Room

Maintenance



Housekeeping

I. V. Nurse

COLONIAL STORES

ADVERTISEMENTS

Baldwin's

Outstanding Fashions
For "Off Duty" and
"On Duty" Wear!

For the Duty Hours:

Uniforms by White Swan,

Bob Evans, Paul Jones, Tiffany.

Shoes by Clinic

Congratulations From

HOSPITAL PHARMACY

"For All Your Drug Needs"

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Phone 286-1171 - 286-1172

Best Wishes

H. W. DODSON'S ESSO SERVICE

Batteries - Tubes - Tires

Broad Street and Club Boulevard

Esso DEALER

STOP - SAVE

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1915 - 1967

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Hamburgers - Steaks

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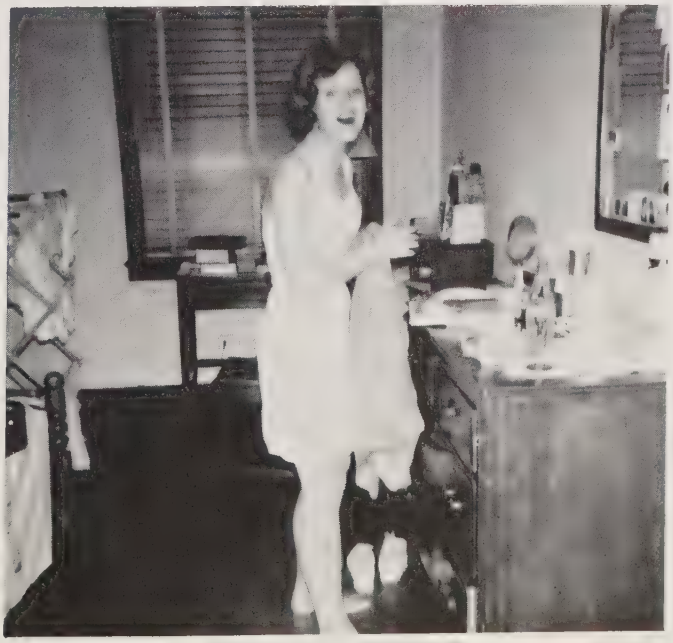
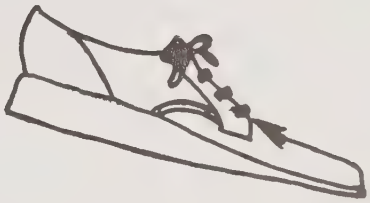
Phone 286-7522



NATURALIZER

CONTOURED
SOLE RESTS
YOUR FEET



WHILE
YOU
WALK

Also available

at Virginia Crabtree's

in Northgate Shopping Center

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114 W. Main Street

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DURHAM'S
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688-3684

Congratulations to the Class of '67

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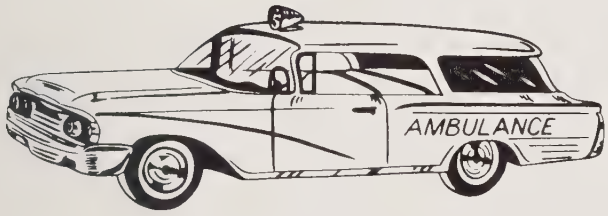
Durham, North Carolina

688-1321



DURHAM AMBULANCE SERVICE

Extends best wishes to the graduating class at Watts Hospital School of Nursing.

24 hour Professional Ambulance Service 2910 Roxboro Road

Phone 477-7341

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2 Convenient Locations

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Durham, North Carolina

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STEWART'S

Heart of Downtown Durham

CONGRATULATIONS FROM

READ'S UNIFORM CENTERS

"House of Uniforms"

204 N. Corcoran St.

Durham, N. C.

Autographs

Autographs

DONE 'TIL GRADUATION!
VISITING

WARD J

We Remember . . .

SMILE! SENIORS
Signing out
Being campused at the Hill
White Cap '67...We won!
A cocktail party?
Weaver's cabin parties
Pink ham
Working night to get off day
Ward H
The Top Hat
Cille searching the trash can for lost dentures
Dr. Rao
Dr. and Mrs. Wagoner's coke parties
The Voyager Inn (Rooms 126 and 127)
The reading room
Dr. Weng
Tabu
Gross setting up a table in O.R. without a mask
Eight hours of work, eight hours of study, and eight hours of sleep
Serenades by Dr. Stanford
Dr. Crane and our 3-11 cramps
Anatomy at Duke
Life with Fanny at Wyche House
Ouija Board
Fireman Ipock on Ward F
The funerals of Clyde and Gobble Gobble
A stretcher with no wheels?
Evening before class
Guenn dropping four syringes of Demerol
"Miss Osborne, you smile too much."
Trying to make money
Roommates
Mrs. Pierce and Mrs. Stanley
The rescue squad, "You girls could lift 200 lbs."
Little gold nails, hammers, and sleeping signs at 8 A.M. after night duty
The "Y" after night duty
"Mud does not cling to polished marble."
No more Junior call as we become Seniors
Culture
The mirage of a swimming pool
"I must have quiet girls in those rooms."
"It had to be a Senior."
The green carpet
Dr. Burkett, "I don't want to harass you girls with this."

Graduation 1966 and the class of '66
Champagne parties (1 h.s.)
Not being appreciative
Would you believe a pigeon in Wyche House?
Hall monitors trying to stay out of trouble
Rectal temps p.o.
Id, Ego, and Superego
Breakfast at the Toddle House at four o'clock a.m.
Just blow the horn and someone will let you in
Peggy Pulley and her nutritional interests
A car on the front porch?
Second Floor, Hill House Porch - (Boy, what a view about 11:55 p.m.)
The great chase at Topsail Beach
Mr. Ron Bacardi Superior
Dorm Parties (only h.s.)
"I'll give you people 15 minutes to get out of this room (4 a.m.)
Mrs. Mallard and Mrs. Strong
Pulley! "You'd better catch the wall before the force of gravity pulls you down."
Chocolate milk and gin don't mix, crazy
Our 2 a.m. Capping party
The Staff House Follies
B-29
The girls who quit
Mary-the-Nurse and which one will it be tonight Clem-the-Poet or Bruce-the-cadet?
"UG" day
Pitching a tent at the Blue Light
'vette hunting
Miquel
Doctors
Janet's bikini
Pajama Parties
Mary Alice's two-wheeled Mustang
Lopez's "showers"
Pierced ears and the Senior Class
The "Wipe-outs"
"Deesie"
The Colgate 100 Bottle
"A Florence Nightingale - I ain't"
"Happy Valentine's Day from Baby-x and Baby-y"
A buzzer that never goes off

But most of all we remember each other.

To Our Parents,
THANK YOU